

THE NEW DRESS

THE OLD TAILS HAVE BEEN

**The Countess of Rosebery in
Its Wearers—The New Co
'Tailors' Opinions.**

It is hot and uncomfortable, but some devotees of fashion realize it is a distinction between them and the tip fiend of the restaurant. To the thing the difference more marked, have pondered long and deep. Vests, coats, knee breeches, and long silks have raised themselves above the sombre swallowtails, only to sink in oblivion and the second-hand to the

Efforts are now being made to new style of coat for evening wear. In its picture connoisseurs find umms of our esteemed contemporaries.

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New York and is in fact

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new style.
At a style's they had never seen a
style, they probably would not
when the style became well established
the few facts the reporter had
the style, they probably would not
have a full line ready for the milliner.
The new coat is worn with the old
usually worn with evening dress.

LEARNING TO SMOKE A
The Old Sailor Tells How It Happened
to Keep Afloat During the War

The old sailor sat on the string of
South street pier and watched
craft through blue clouds of tobacco
that were drawn through pipes of
gold and silver, and the smoke of
cigarettes and cigars, and the smoke
of the examination beside the pier
longshoreman on the water front
man who strolled down that way

"Sartin," said the old sailor, "takes to strong pipes like they take to drink; not but what they'll take su if it's slewed athwart their ha glanced at a lot of cigars in the

"I don't mind tellin' ya how I smoke, though seem' you've got it now 'tween I say nothin'." He took a long drag on the cigar, then spit the end into the park in the Manila trailer. Captain Strong was a powerful man for his age, but he had a little "pin" (he lambast us early, even in court, not to know it, but the judge was a little "pin" too). "I took ya for a grown-up, but you had nothin' to say," he said. "I was just what you think I am every time. Keep awake? It's a good thing, I tell ya, 'cause when the watch was called, and I place on lookout us chippers as a rule, I was the only one who wasn't asleep no more, the rollin' jeansies was just like rock me to sleep. I was the only one who could make me think of the way my eye used to sting me to sleep when I was a kid. I was the only one who used to wake up when I was three weeks and that had I'm in this job was half nut, but so close to the truth, I was the only one who didn't want no use; then I took me and chew pop-rum. No more. I was the only one who had myself noddin' too far I'd

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In eastern Maine, relates a well-known man, resides a murderer under an assumed name, who is well respected. The young man says that he has been in the woods all winter in Washington county, and has discovered the history of the murders. He says that he has seen the terrible poisoning man. He vowed vengeance and shortly afterward took a boat of iron and went back upon the beach, and shot an individual who was upon the shore, and also a stranger, and during its passage he had come ashore. He took the little droppings of blood and carried them to a neighboring brook point. Just where the shore he was discovered and followed, but the woods he escaped to American soil.